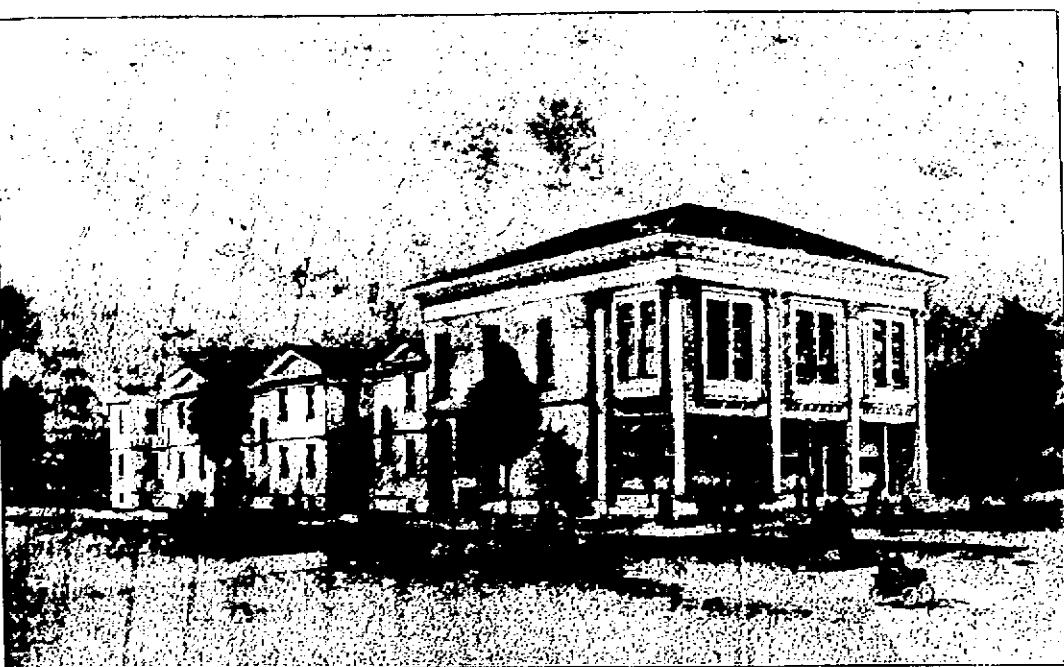


Newport Mercury.

VOLUME CXLVI.—NO. 35.

NEWPORT, R. I., FEBRUARY 13, 1904.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,210.



NEW BUILDING TO BE REBEGUN AT ONCE ON THE HERTZOG PROPERTY ON WASHINGTON SQUARE FOR THE BUILDERS AND MERCHANTS EXCHANGE.

Local Matters.

Secretary Spencer Found.

Secretary James B. Spencer of the Army and Navy Young Men's Christian Association, who has been missing since January 26, having wandered away, it is supposed, in a fit of temporary aberration of the mind, has at last been located and arrangements have been made to care for him until he is sufficiently recovered to resume his duties. The finding of Mr. Spencer is largely due to the efforts of Mr. Foote, manager of the Postal Telegraph Company, who is a member of the Royal Arcanum of which Mr. Spencer is also a member. Mr. Foote had sent messages to various places where it was thought that the missing man might turn up and on Thursday received a message saying that it was thought that he might be found in St. Louis. Mr. Foote at once wired to the Council of the Royal Arcanum in that city to investigate and later received a message from Mr. Spencer himself saying that he was better but his mind was still clouded.

Coronet Council has arranged with the St. Louis Council to look after him until further particulars of his condition can be obtained, and he will probably return to his old home in Pennsylvania for a complete rest for a while. Mrs. Spencer was notified as soon as her husband was located and her mind was much relieved. Secretary Dadian of the local Y. M. C. A. notified the St. Louis Association to look after Mr. Spencer and notified the headquarters of the Army and Navy branch in New York that he had been located.

Newport's Boom.

Newport's boom committee is conducting its labors with considerable enthusiasm, several meetings having been held this week. The Newport County Club at its meeting last week elected a committee to work with the previous committee from the Newport Business Men's Association, thus bringing different elements of Newport into the effort to bring new industry to the city. It has been decided to go ahead with a booklet setting forth the advantages of Newport as a summer resort. This book will be placed for free distribution at the St. Louis fair and at other places where it will be seen by large numbers of people.

The committee is now making an effort to raise funds to begin the work and are hopeful of being able to secure \$1500. Some money has already been pledged and the outlook is considered promising. Much effort is being expended by the members of the committee in a conscientious effort to honor the city.

What might have become a serious fire was extinguished by members of the police force at the Nassau cottage on Mill street on Saturday evening. A lace curtain had blown against a gas jet with disastrous consequences to the curtain.

Mr. Alfred O'Connor, in the employ of the Newport postoffice, met with an accident Monday morning while at work on the electric stamp cancelling machine, severing a portion of a finger.

The members of the Newport Naval Reserves gave a social in the State armory Monday evening, which was largely attended. The Training Station orchestra furnished music for the dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Hunter and Mrs. Hunter are at Pomfret, Ct.

Officer Moore, who has been on sick leave, is better and able to be out.

The Builders Exchange.

Contracts Awarded for the Construction of the New Buildings Washington Square, Which will be Begun Within Two Weeks.

The old Herzog building on Washington square will soon be a thing of the past, and in its place will be erected a new and attractive building designed not only to provide three stores on the front but also a large hall on the second floor and twelve apartments in the rear.

The deeds were passed last Monday conveying this property to the Builders and Merchants Exchange, recently incorporated, and the work of removing the old structure will begin immediately. The land conveyed comprises all the property at the easterly corner of Washington square and Prison street running way back to River lane. The old buildings were this week sold for removal and the terms call for the property to be cleared within two weeks.

On Thursday evening the directors of the organization held a meeting and carefully revised the bids for construction which had been opened in public meeting on Saturday last. There were 34 bids received for the various parts of the construction and some of them were so close that they required careful examination before the contracts were awarded. The directors Thursday evening made the following awards:

Mason work on cottages, Freud & Maguire, \$2728.

Mason work on business block, B. T. White, \$2467.90.

Carpentry on cottages, John Hodgson, \$6300.

Carpentry on business block, Alexander Nicol, \$5372.

Painting and papering on cottages, Dorey and Ward, \$933.15.

Painting and papering on business block, Hayman and Nason, \$600.

Plumbing, James Openshaw Company, \$1500.

Heating, Lincoln Hammett & Co., \$995.

Gas fitting, Newport Engineering Works, \$200.

Electric fitting, J. D. Dickson, \$125.

Tin work, James M. K. Southwick, \$150.

The contracts all call for the completion of the buildings by June 1, and work will be begun as soon as the property is cleared, within two weeks.

The plans call for a handsome business block in front, and on the rear twelve apartments in six groups of cottages after the general design of the Philadelphia cottages. The business block on the front will be of the colonial style of architecture, as is shown by the picture. It will be two stories in height. On the first floor will be three stores, arranged so that they can all be thrown into one if desired, each having dimensions about 17 x 50. On the second floor will be a large hall of about 1700 square feet of floor space, together with the usual ante rooms, kitchen, etc. The hall will have a hard wood floor with high wainscoting, and will be used for a meeting place for the Exchange. The business block will be lighted by electricity and heated by steam.

The cottages at the rear will have the same party walls but will be distinctly separate apartments. The entrances will be from Prison street. They will be lighted by gas.

The building when finished will be an attraction to Washington square and will be a valuable addition to the business life of Newport. The organization is composed of live business men of Newport, and eventually it is not impossible that it may develop into a real board of trade. The Exchange is capitalized at \$20,000, and of this amount \$18,000 has already been raised and paid into the treasury. The prin-

cipal officers are the president, William H. Langley, vice president, Ralph R. Barker, secretary-treasurer, Robert Frame, and a board of directors consisting of the above officers and Messrs. James M. K. Southwick, John H. Scannevin, Benjamin F. Tanner, Joseph S. Allan, John M. Friend, Christopher P. Ward, Edward W. Openshaw, and John D. Johnston.

At the meeting of the directors on Thursday evening a committee was chosen to act with the Newport "boom" committee, consisting of Messrs. B. F. Tanner, J. B. Johnston and J. H. Scannevin.

Many applications have been received in advance for the rent of the stores in the block but the committee has not yet been ready to make any leases. It is not expected that there will be any difficulty in renting the apartments for one real estate agent has made an offer to take all twelve of the apartments at his own risk.

Evening at Whist.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Allan entertained some friends at their residence on Spring street Wednesday evening, when whist was played for several hours. When the last hand was called it was found that the first prize had been won by Miss Susan T. Crowley and Mr. James R. Crowley, the second by Mrs. Eliza A. MacDonald and Mr. G. Homer Sweet, and "the others" (consolation) in against the law by Mr. James R. Crowley and Dr. John H. Sweet, Jr.

A supper was served and this was a very enjoyable part of the evening's enjoyment. After supper was over

Mr. James R. Crowley and Mrs. John H. Sweet, Jr., rendered a number of

selections on the piano, after which songs were sung by all present. It was about midnight when the guests departed after a delightful evening spent with Mr. and Mrs. Allan.

The government expenditures are but just begun at the coaling station, Portsmouth Grove, now known as Bradford. In the course of a few years several millions will be spent there. One of the first things in the very near future is to make provision for the storing of torpedo boats and also the building of a basin in which the small craft can be hauled out for cleaning. There is a small body of fresh water at the station and naval officers think that a basin could be built at small expense. It will not be long before a government dry dock capable of receiving the largest vessel will be built there.

Among those who attended the annual encampment of the Department of Rhode Island, G. A. R., held in Pawtucket Thursday were Department Inspector William O. Milne, Commander A. P. Squire, Senior Vice Commander Edward T. Bosworth and Captain J. P. Cotton of Gen. G. K. Warren Post, and Commander A. L. Trowbridge and Messrs. Charles R. Harvey and William B. West of Charles E. Lawton Post.

Mineola Council, No. 3, D. of P., held its weekly whist in Southwick's Hall on Tuesday evening, whist being played until 10:30 o'clock. The first prize were awarded to Mrs. Frank G. Scott and Mr. Arthur L. Gilman and the "consolations" to Mrs. John J. Dugan and Mr. J. Harry Brown. Light refreshments were served and dancing followed for several hours.

Mr. Nils A. Knutson recently sold his house on the corner of Spring street and Narragansett avenue to Alexander D. Ross and wife. Mr. Knutson has sailed for Sweden, where he will spend several months. On his return to this country, he expects to make the West his home for the future.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Hunter and Mrs. Hunter are at Pomfret, Ct.

Officer Moore, who has been on sick leave, is better and able to be out.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening with just a quorum present. The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following:

The total enrollment for the month ending January 29, 1904, was 3,702; the average belonging 8,331; the average attending, 2,965; the percentage of attendance, 59; cases of truancy, 831, and the cases of dismissal, 60.

In the Townsend Industrial School, 1,056 pupils are enrolled. The total enrollment in the evening schools is 195; the average belonging 82; the average attending 64.

The receipts of the school department to date are \$90,272.70; the budget for January amounted to \$10,402.31; balance, \$88,870.39.

Since the last meeting of the board one school child has been reported by the Board of Health as ill with diphtheria. Today there was only one case of scarlet fever and one of diphtheria in the whole city. This is a remarkable record for 3,700 pupils and may well be used by the committee of the Business Men's Association to boast of the city.

Constant practice in the fundamental rules of arithmetic is the only method of securing any satisfactory results in this subject. So many pages of nearly all the text-books are given to problems that the abstract work naturally suffers. To overcome this trouble, every Friday morning for seven weeks the pupils of grades V-X have received from this office four examples illustrating the four fundamental rules for whole numbers. The addition examples have ten numbers of four digits each; the multiplication and division had three digits. The four examples are adapted to grade V, and are the same for all five grades. The time is limited and the results are sent to this office, where they are tabulated. The averages for each school and grade, with the average of all the classes of the same grade, are then sent to all the teachers and pupils as an incentive to greater exertion. These have been decided growth during the seven weeks, but until the growth is even more noticeable the tests will be continued.

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During the past month the 190 boxes of supplementary reading have been carefully examined. The old sets that were satisfactory in matter and were not out of date were replaced. In the case of science and geography, some were too far behind the times for further use. Some rooms had more than their quota and some fewer. As soon as the boxes now in the office are delivered all rooms will have four sets and in more than half the four will consist of literature, history, geography and science. This is near the ideal plan as is possible.

The tables for the physical laboratories of the Coles are now in place.

They are very satisfactory, as they are the result of a careful study of the tables now in use in the latest school buildings of New England.

The lighting fixtures will be ready within a few days and then the building will be worthy of public inspection.

Last Thursday Superintendent B. C. Gregory of Chelsea, Mass., spoke to the teachers in general meeting on "Independent Thinking." Mr. Gregory had a considerable fund of humor, and brightened his remarks on all old subjects with witty illustrations. The main idea of the address was the prevention of too much help to the pupil and a demand by the teacher for concentration of attention, for greater accuracy, and for more responsibility on the part of the pupil for his own work. The method he would employ is illustrated in the arithmetic, language and spelling work.

In Treton, N. J., he had tried the plan and found that it was successful. Two weeks ago Mr. Gregory was unable to meet his engagement, and therefore at short notice your superintendent gave the teachers a talk on the "Appreciation of the Teacher by the Pupil." Four other speakers are now promised who will take up subjects not so strictly academic.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 106; number of cases of truancy (public, 4; parochial, 1); 1; number out for illness and other causes, 108; number of different children truant, 5; number found not attending school, 2; number sent to public schools, 1; number sent to Catholic schools, 1; I recommend the prosecution of Michael Shea and James A. Scott for not attending school according to law.

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The Blazed Trail

By STEWART
EDWARD
WHITE

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CHAPTER VII.

RADWAY returned to camp by the 6th of January. He went on snowshoes over the entire job, and then sat silently in the office smoking. The jobber looked older. The lines of dry good humor about his eyes had subtly changed to an expression of pathetic anxiety. He attached no blame to anybody, but rose the next morning at horn blow, and the men found that they had a new master over them.

Now it became necessary to put the roads in shape for hauling. All winter the blacksmith had occupied his time in fitting the iron work on eight big sledges which the carpenter had hewed from solid blocks of timber. They were tremendous affairs, with runners six feet apart and bunches nine feet in width for the reception of logs.

The carpenter had also built two immense tanks or runners, holding each some seventy barrels of water and with holes so arranged that on the withdrawal of plugs the water would flood the entire width of the road.

The sprinklers were doing the same.

Nothing went on but the days of the year, and four of them had already ticked off the calendar. The deep snow of the unusually cold autumn had now disappeared from the tops of the stumps. It even stopped freezing during the night. At three Dyer's little thermometer marked as high as 40 degrees.

"I often heard this was a sort of summer resort," observed Tom Radway, "but imagined if I knew it was a summer resort all the year round."

By and by it got to be a case of looking on the bright side of the affair from pure reaction.

"I don't know," said Radway; "it won't be so bad, after all. A couple of days of zero weather, with all this water lying around, would fix things up in pretty good shape. If she only freezes tight we'll have a good solid bottom to build on."

The inscrutable goddess of the wilderness smiled and calmly, relentlessly, moved her next pawn.

It was all so unutterably simple and yet so effective. It snowed.

All night and all day the great flakes sagged softly down through the air. Radway plowed away two feet of it. The surface was promptly covered by a second storm. Radway doggedly plowed it out again.

This time the goddess seemed to relent. The ground froze solid. The sprinklers became audacious in their labor. Two days later the road was ready for the first sledge. Its surface of thick, gummy ice beautiful to behold, the runs cut deep and true, the glades rounded or sprinkled with retarding hay on the descents. At the river the banking ground proved solid. Radway breathed again, then sighed. Spring was eight days nearer. He was eight days more behind.

As soon as loading began the cook never broke at 3 o'clock. The men worked by the light of torches, which were often merely catchup jugs with wicks in the necks. Nothing could be more picturesque than a teamster conducting one of his great pyramidal loads over the little inequalities of the road, in the ticklish places standing atop with the bent knee of the teamster charioteer, spying and forestalling the chances of the way with a fixed eye and an intense concentration that relaxed not one inch in the miles of the haul. Thorpe had become a full-fledged cant hook man.

He liked the work. There is about it a skill that fascinates. A man grasps suddenly with the hook of his strong instrument, stopping one end that the other may slide. He thrusts the short, strong stock between the log and the skid, allowing it to be overrun. He stops the roll with a sudden sure grasp applied at just the right moment to be effective. Sometimes he allows himself to be carried up bodily, clinging to the end hook like an aerostat to a harp, until the log has rolled once, when, his weapon loosened, he drops lightly, easily to the ground. And it is exciting to pile the logs on the sledge, first a layer of five, say; then one of four smaller, or but three, of two, until at the very apex the last is dragged slowly up the skids, poised and just as it is about to plunge down the other side is gripped and held inexorably by the little men in blue flannel shirts.

Chains bind the loads. And if ever during the loading or afterward when the sledge is in motion the weight of the logs causes the pyramid to break down and squash out, then woe to the driver or whoever happens to be near. For this reason the leaders are picked and careful men.

At the banking grounds, which lie in and about the bed of the river, the logs are piled into a gigantic skidway to await the spring freshets, which will carry them down stream to the "boom." In that inclosure they remain until sawed in the mill.

Then Fred Green hitched his team on and the four horses drew the creaking, cumbersome vehicle sputtering down the road. Water gushed in fountains from the openings on either side and beneath and in streams from two holes behind. Not for an instant as long as the flow continued dared the teamsters breathe their horses, for a pause would freeze the runners tight to the ground. A tongue at either end obviated the necessity of turning around.

That night it turned warmer. The change was heralded by a shift of wind.

"She's goin' to rain," said old Jackson. "The air is kind of holler."

"Hollow?" said Thorpe, laughing.

"How is that?"

"I don't know," confessed Hines, "but she is. She just feels that way."

In the morning the icicles dripped from the roof, and the snow became rockmarked on the surface.

Radway was down looking at the road.

"She's holdin' her own," said he, "but there ain't any use putting more water on her. She ain't freezing a mile. We'll plow her out."

So they finished the job and plowed her out, leaving exposed the wet, marshy surface of the creek bottom, on which at night a thin crust formed.

"She'll freeze a little tonight," said Radway hopefully. "You sprinkler boys get at her and wet her down."

Until 2 o'clock in the morning the four teams and the six men creaked back and forth spilling hardly gathered water. Then they crept in and ate sleepily the food that a sleepy cook set out for them.

By morning the mere surface of the sprinkled water had frozen. Radway looked in despair at the sky. Dimly through the gray he caught the tints of blue.

The sun came out. Nuthatches and

a moment to the rough bark, snapped down and hit him a crushing blow on the top of the head.

They took Thorpe up and carried him in. Just as they had carried Hines Paul before, Hines who had not spoken a dozen words to him in as many days gathered his few belongings and shuffled them haphazard into his satchel. Jackson Hines prepared the bed of straw and warm blankets in the bottom of the sleigh that was to take him out.

"He would have made a good boss," said the old fellow. "He's a hard man to kick."

CHAPTER VIII.

HEN Thorpe finally came to himself he was in a long, bright, clean room, and the sunset was throwing splashes of light on the ceiling over his head.

He watched them idly for a time, then turned on his pillow. At once he perceived a long, double row of clean white-painted iron beds, on which lay or sat figures of men. Other figures of women glided here and there noiselessly. They wore long, spreading dove-gray clothes, with a starved white kerchief drawn over their shoulders and across the breast. Their heads were quaintly white-garbed in stiff winglike collars, fitting close about the oval of the face. Then Thorpe sighed comfortably and closed his eyes and blessed the chance that he had bought a hospital ticket of the agent who had visited each the month before. For these were sisters, and the young man lay in the hospital of St. Mary.

Like a great many other charities built on a common sense self-supporting, rational basis, the woody hospitals



"I see," said Thorpe wearily.

He was under the Roman Catholic church.

From one of the numerous agents who

periodically visit the camps the lumber jack purchases for \$8 a ticket

which admits him at any time during the year to the hospital, where he is privileged to remain free of further charge until convalescent. So valuable are these institutions and so execrable are they maintained by the sisters that a hospital agent is always welcome even in those camps from which ordinary peddlers and insurance men are rigidly excluded.

In one of these hospitals Thorpe lay for six weeks suffering from a severe concession of the bronch. At the end of the fourth his fever had broken, but he was pronounced as yet too weak to be moved.

The roofs were covered with snow. One day Thorpe saw it sink into itself and gradually run away. The tinkling tank tank of drops sounded from his own eaves. Down the frosty river sluggish reaches of ice drifted. Then in a night the blue disappeared from the stream. It became a mottled gray, and even from his distance Thorpe could catch the swirl of its rising waters. A day or two later dark masses drifted or shot across the field of his vision, and twice he thought he distinguished men standing upright and bold on single logs as they rushed down the current.

"What is the date?" he asked of the sister.

"The eleventh of March."

"Isn't it early for the thaw?"

"Listen to me!" exclaimed the sister delightedly. "Early, is it? Sure th' freshet's comin' them all. Look, darlin'; you can see the drive from here."

"I see," said Thorpe wearily. "When can I get out?"

"Not for wan week," replied the sister decidedly.

At the end of the week Thorpe said

goodby to his attendant. He took two

days of tramping the little town to re-

gain the use of his legs and boarded the morning train for Beacon Lake. He

did not pause in the village, but bent

his steps to the river trail.

He followed the trail by the river.

Butterballs and scoters paddled up at

his approach. Bits of rotten ice occa-

sionally swirled down the diminishing

stream. Around every bend Thorpe

looked for some of Radway's crew

"driving" the logs down the current.

He knew from chance encounters with

several of the men in Bay City that

Radway was still in camp, which

meant, of course, that the season's op-

erations were not finished. Five miles

further Thorpe began to wonder whether this last conclusion might not be erroneous. The Cass branch had shrunk almost to its original limits. The

drive must have been finished even this

early, for the stream in its present con-

dition would hardly float saw logs.

Thorpe, puzzled, walked on. At the

sawing ground he found empty skids.

Evidently the drive was over. And yet

even to Thorpe's ignorance it seemed

incredible that the remaining million

and a half of logs had been hauled

banked and driven during the short

time he had been in the Bay City hos-

pit. More to solve the problem than

in any hope of work he set out for the

logging road.

Another three miles brought him to

camp. It looked strangely wet and

sodden and deserted. In fact, Thorpe

found a bare half dozen people in it-

outway, the cook and four men who were helping to pack up the supplies. The jobber showed strong traces of the strain he had undergone, but greeted Thorpe almost jovially.

"Hello, young man!" he shouted at Thorpe's mud-splashed figure. "Come back to view the remains? All well again, heh? That's good!"

"I didn't know you were through," explained Thorpe, "and I came to see if I could get a job."

"Well, now, I am sorry!" cried Radway. "You can turn in and help, though, if you want to."

Thorpe greeted the cook and old Jackson Hines, the only two whom he knew, and set to work to strip him of blankets and to collect axes, pavers and tools of all descriptions. That evening the seven dined together at one end of the long table. The big room excluded already the atmosphere of desolation.

"Not much like old times, is it?" laughed Radway. "Can't you just shut your eyes and hear Baptiste say, 'Make keep de soup one tam more for me?' She's pretty empty now."

Jackson Hines looked whimsically down the bare board. "More room than god made for geese in Ireland," was his comment.

After supper they sat outside for a little time to smoke their pipes, chafing their hands against the logs of the cabin, but soon the chill of melting snow drove them indoors. The four teamsters played seven up in the cook camp by the light of a barn lantern, while Thorpe and the cook wrote letters. Thorpe's was to his sister.

"I have been in the hospital for about a month," he wrote, "Nothing serious-a creak on the head, which is all right now, but I cannot get home this summer, nor, I am afraid, can we arrange about the school this year. I am about \$30 ahead of where I was last fall, so you see it is slow business. This summer I am going into a mill, but the wages for green labor are not very high there either," and so on.

When Mrs. Helen Thorpe, aged seventeen, received this document, she stamped her foot almost angrily. "You'd think he was a day laborer!" she cried. "Why doesn't he try for a clerkship or something in the city where he'd have a chance to use his brains?"

And thus she came to feeling rebellious that her brother had been a little selfish in his choice of an occupation, that he had sacrificed her inclination to his own.

After finishing the letter Thorpe lit his pipe and strolled out into the darkness. Opposite the little office he stopped shamed.

Through the narrow window he could see Radway seated in front of the stove. He had sunk down into his chair until he rested on almost the small of his back, his legs were stuck straight out in front of him, his chin rested on his breast, and his two arms hung listless at his sides, a pipe half falling from the fingers of one hand. All the faceted lines had turned to paths.

"What's the matter with the boss anyway?" asked Thorpe in a low voice of Jackson Hines when the seven o'clock game was finished.

"Hain't ye heard?" inquired the old man in surprise.

"Why, no. What?"

"Busted," said the old man sententiously.

"How? What do you mean?"

"What I say. He's busted. That freshet caught him too quick. They's more than a million and a half logs left in the woods that can't be got out this year, and as his contract calls for a finished job he don't get nothin' for what he's done."

"That's a queer rig," commented Thorpe. "He's done a lot of valuable work here. The timber's cut and skidded away, and he's delivered a good deal of it to the main drive. The M. & D. outfit get all the advantage of that."

"They do, my son. When old Daly's hand gets near anything it cramps. I don't know how the old man come to make such a contract, but he did. Reault is his out expenses and time."

The exceptionally early break up of the spring, combined with the fact that owing to the series of incidents and accidents already sketched had failed so far behind, caught Radway unawares. He saw the railroads breaking out while his teams were still hauling in the woods. In order to deliver to the mouth of the Cass branch the 3,000,000 already banked he was forced to drop everything else and attend strictly to the drive. This left still, as has been stated, a million and a half on skidways, which Radway knew he would be unable to get out that year.

In spite of the jobber's certainty that his claim was thus annulled and that he might as well abandon the enterprise entirely for all he would ever get out of it, he finished the "drive" conscientiously and saved to the company the logs already banked. Then he had interviewed Daly. The latter refused to pay him one cent.

The next day Radway and Thorpe walked the ten miles of the river trail together, while the teamsters and the cook drove down the five teams. Under the influence of the solitude and a certain sympathy which Thorpe manifested, Radway talked-a very little.

"I got behind; that's all there is to it," he said. "I bit off more than I could chew."

Thorpe noticed a break in the man's voice and, glancing suddenly toward him, was astounded to catch his eyes brimming with tears. Radway perched the surprise.

"You know when I left Christmas?" he asked.

JAPAN'S NERVE AND ENERGY

Notable Victories at Very Beginning of Hostilities

A BLOW AT PORT ARTHUR

Russians Said to Have Bombed City in Northern Part of Japan—Events Thus Far Give Japs a Preponderance of Naval Power in Far East—President Proclaims Neutrality of United States

St. Petersburg, Feb. 8.—Although the fear was general here that the presentation of the Russian note to Japan might be followed by an act on the part of the Japanese government which would plunge the two countries into war, the startling action of Japan in severing diplomatic relations with Russia before the actual delivery of the Russian note came like a bolt from a clear sky.

London, Feb. 12.—In a dispatch from Nagasaki, dated Feb. 10, a correspondent of The Daily Telegraph says:

There has been a renewed attack on Port Arthur. The Japanese captured seven Russian ships and chased others. There have been disturbances at Port Arthur, in which a number of Japanese civilians were killed or imprisoned.

A Chinese mob has destroyed the telegraph line around New Chwang.

In a dispatch from Shanghai, dated Feb. 12, 2 a. m., a correspondent of The Daily Telegraph says: The bombardment of Port Arthur continues. Three Russian cruisers have been sunk. The Russian bank building has been destroyed.

A dispatch to the Berlin Vossische Zeitung from Yokohama says the greater number of the Russian warships at Port Arthur have already been disabled, and that several Japanese warships have been sent home for repairs.

If the above news is confirmed, it constitutes an achievement of immense strategic importance. The result of the first Japanese naval operations at Port Arthur and Chemulpo was to give Japan a preponderance of naval power in the far east in fact as well as on paper.

The naval situation up to the time of the reported battle yesterday was as follows: Russia had lost at Port Arthur and Chemulpo three battleships, five cruisers and one gunboat. The battleship strength at Port Arthur stood at four vessels, Petropavlovsk, Peresvet, Pobeda, Sebastopol, the last two of which were undergoing repairs on Feb. 2. The cruiser strength had fallen to one vessel, the Iayvan. There has been no change with respect to the smaller vessels.

Counting damaged vessels as unfit for use at present, the relative mercantile strength of the fleets, counting only battleships and armored or protected cruisers, was as follows: Russia—Battleships, four; cruisers, including four at Vladivostock, five. Japan—Battleships, six; cruisers, 20.

Re-enforcements of both navies are on their way to the scene of action. Two armored cruisers of Japan will cross the China seas. On the other hand, the Russian squadron has not yet been reported as passing Singapore, and they may encounter difficulties in coaling on the way. Russia has four battleships of the older type in the Baltic fleet and five battleships at Baltic ports, in various stages of completion, which might possibly be ready for sea next spring. There is not, however, any complement of cruisers ready or likely to be ready to accompany a squadron made up of these vessels, though the deficiency might be compensated for by a flotilla of torpedo craft.

New Story of First Battle

London, Feb. 12.—A correspondent of The Standard of Tokio sends in an entirely new account of the Port Arthur encounter. He says Admiral Togo's fleet arrived on Monday night and found the Russian squadron drawn up in battle formation outside the harbor and under the shadow of the forts, the destroyers being spread out in front of the United States.

Admiral Togo decided on a night attack and opened fire at 11 o'clock. While the canonade was hottest a number of Japanese torpedo boats crept along close inshore to the foot of the cliff and succeeded in the darkness in getting between the Russian ships and the land. Here they lay unnoticed until the Russians began to give way before the Japanese fire and sought to re-enter the harbor. The Japanese torpedo boats then opened fire at comparatively close range and sank two battleships and one cruiser close to the entrance of the harbor. The effect of this coup was the retreat of the remainder of the squadron into the harbor.

All was safe on board the Japanese ships at noon on Tuesday, the correspondent concludes, and the engagement was then still in progress.

Reported Attack by Russians

London, Feb. 12.—The Tien Tsin correspondent of The Standard cables it is rumored that five Russian cruisers from Vladivostock bombarded Hakodate, Japan, on Tuesday.

Hakodate is on the island of Hokkaido, the most northern of the three Japanese islands. The harbor there is excellent and the town, containing about 50,000 inhabitants, is well and regularly built. Hakodate is about 400 miles due

out of Vladivostok. About 100 miles southeast of Hakodate is Petropavlovsk, or Petropavlovsk, where there is a naval training station and a coaling dock.

The Chemulpo Battle

Paris, Feb. 12.—A dispatch from Tokio says the Japanese squadron which engaged and defeated the Yenkiets and Koriets at Chemulpo consisted of five vessels. The Japanese admiral has now no information concerning the losses and injuries inflicted upon the Japanese.

Scout in Japs' Hands

Paris, Feb. 12.—The foreign office received a dispatch reporting that 5000 Japanese troops are encamped near Seoul, Korea, some of which have entered the town. It is added that quiet prevails there.

No mention is made in the dispatch of the presence of the Korean emperor at the French legation, where he has been reported to have sought refuge, and, therefore, authorities here place no credence in the report.

Manchurian Bridge Blown Up

London, Feb. 11.—Cabling from Shanghai, a correspondent of The Daily Mail says an important bridge on the Manchurian railroad has been blown up and 30 men have been killed.

Suspicion of Our Intentions

St. Petersburg, Feb. 11.—The statement that Secretary Hay has issued a note to the powers asking them to join in insisting upon the recognition of the integrity of China and Korea during and after hostilities, created much comment in diplomatic circles here, where any action taken with the view of localizing the theatre of war is welcomed. There seemed to be great doubt, however, of the propriety of adhering to the latter clauses of Mr. Hay's note pending more definite advices. At the foreign office, where there is some disposition to distrust the purposes of the United States, an authoritative expression was not obtainable.

STRICT NEUTRALITY

President Roosevelt Formally Issues Proclamation

Washington, Feb. 12.—President Roosevelt signed the proclamation declaring the neutrality of this government in the Russo-Japanese war at 3:58 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The following are among acts forbidden within the territory and jurisdiction of the United States:

Accepting and exercising a commission to serve either of the said belligerents by land or by sea, against the other belligerent.

Enlisting or entering into the service of either of the belligerents, as a seaman on board of any vessel of war, letter of marque, or privateer.

Hiring or retaining another person to enlist or enter in the service of either belligerent.

Hiring or retaining another person to go beyond the limits of jurisdiction of the United States with intent to be enlisted or enlisted as aforesaid.

The act is not to be construed to extend to a citizen of either belligerent transiently within the United States.

Fitting, attempting, or procuring or knowingly being concerned in furnishing, fitting out or arming of any ship or vessel with intent that such ship or vessel shall be employed by either of the belligerents.

Issuing or delivering a commission for any ship that she may be so employed.

Increasing, augmenting, procuring or knowingly being concerned in increasing or augmenting the force of any ship of war.

Beginning, setting on foot, providing or preparing the means for any military expedition against the territory or dominions of either of the said belligerents.

Enlisting or retaining another person to settle the question by negotiations and to secure thereby permanent peace.

"With that object in view our competent authorities by our order made proposals to Russia and frequent conferences were held during the last six months. Russia, however, never met such proposals in a spirit of conciliation, but by wanton delays put off a settlement of the serious questions and by ostensibly advocating peace on one hand, while on the other extending her naval and military preparations, sought to accomplish her own selfish designs.

"We cannot in the least admit Russia had from the first any serious or genuine desire for peace. She rejected the proposals of our government. The safety of Korea was in danger and the interests of our empire were menaced. The guarantees for the future which we failed to secure by peaceful negotiations can now only be obtained by an appeal to arms.

"It is our earnest wish that by the loyalty and valor of our faithful subjects peace may soon be permanently restored and the glory of our empire preserved."

PIPER'S SHORTAGE

Cashier of Wolfboro Bank Took \$25,000 Not His Own

Wolfboro, N. H., Feb. 12.—Bank Commissioner Baker has completed his examination of the affairs of the Wolfboro Loan and Banking company and when he left for Lebanon last night, after placing the bank in charge of Director French, he stated that the shortage in Cashier Piper's accounts does not exceed \$25,000.

Until the books of the depositors are brought in, the amount of Piper's bond paid, and the rest of the deficiency made up by the sale of securities or by the stockholders, no effort will be made to reopen the bank.

About 100 of the \$30 bankbooks

have been brought in, but it is expected

that it will be several weeks before all

are returned. The official of the safety

company states that the total amount

of Piper's bond, \$20,000, will be paid as

soon as the exact amount of the short-

age is known.

Piper is still sick at his home.

Execution Quickly Performed

Marlboro, Feb. 11.—Paul Misk, murderer of Charles O'Brien, was hanged this morning at the state prison. The condemned man entered the death chamber at 12:08 a. m. and 20 seconds later the trap had been sprung. It was not until 12:16, however, that the body was cut down. At that hour Misk was officially pronounced dead. The crime for which Misk was hanged grew out of a dispute Misk had with O'Brien for 35 cents, which O'Brien had refused to pay Misk.

Police and Politics

Montpelier, Vt., Feb. 12.—The legality

of the removal of Chief of Police

Brownell by Mayor Burke of Berlin

ton because of the former's political

activity was established by the supreme court, which dismissed the proceedings brought by Brownell against

Patrick J. Russell, his successor as

head of the police department. Brownell

was removed after he had pressed

at a political caucus contrary to the

rules of the department.

Oakes Gets Two Years

Salem, Mass., Feb. 12.—The super court here Edward H. Oakes, formerly chief of police at Revere, was sentenced to a term of two years in the house of correction for forgery. He was convicted for forging a note for \$600 and selling it to a money lender.

JAPAN'S POSITION

Proclamation Gives Reasons For Hostile Action

RUSSIA BROKE PLEDGES

Showed intention of absorbing Manchuria and thus endangering the integrity of Korea and China

Tokio, Feb. 12.—The following is the text of the imperial rescript declaring war against Russia:

"We hereby declare war against Russia and we command our army and navy to carry on hostilities against her, in obedience to their duty, with all their strength, and we also command all our competent authorities to make every effort, in pursuance of their duties, to attain the national aim with all the means within the limits of the law of nations.

"We have always deemed it essential in international relations, and have made it our constant aim, to promote the pacific progress of our empire in civilization, to strengthen our friendly ties with other states and to establish a state of things which would maintain enduring peace in the far east, and assure the future security of our dominion without injury to the rights or interests of other powers. Our competent authorities have also performed their duties in obedience to our will, so that our relations with all the powers have been steadily growing in cordiality.

"It was thus, entirely against our expectation that we have unhesitatingly come to open hostilities against Russia. The integrity of Korea is a matter of the gravest concern to this empire, not only because of our traditional relations with that country, but because the separate existence of Korea is essential to the safety of our realm.

"Nevertheless, Russia, in disregard of her solemn treaty pledges to China and her repeated assurances to other powers, is still in occupation of Manchuria, has consolidated and strengthened her hold on those provinces, and is bent upon their final annexation, and, since the absorption of Manchuria by Russia would render it impossible to maintain the integrity of China and would, in addition, compel the abandonment of all hope of peace in the far east, we were determined in those circumstances to settle the question by negotiations and to secure thereby permanent peace.

"With that object in view our competent authorities by our order made proposals to Russia and frequent conferences were held during the last six months. Russia, however, never met such proposals in a spirit of conciliation, but by wanton delays put off a settlement of the serious questions and by ostensibly advocating peace on one hand, while on the other extending her naval and military preparations, sought to accomplish her own selfish designs.

"We cannot in the least admit Russia had from the first any serious or genuine desire for peace. She rejected the proposals of our government. The safety of Korea was in danger and the interests of our empire were menaced. The guarantees for the future which we failed to secure by peaceful negotiations can now only be obtained by an appeal to arms.

"It is our earnest wish that by the loyalty and valor of our faithful subjects peace may soon be permanently restored and the glory of our empire preserved."

CITY OF NEWPORT

Loss at Baltimore on Buildings

May Reach \$150,000,000

RICH MEN ARE BEGGARED

Firemen Made Decisive Stand When Stream Dividing the City Was Reached and Checked the Onward Rush of Flame—Blackened Waste Presents Terrible View—Not a Home Destroyed and No Life Lost

Baltimore, Feb. 9.—Baltimore is staggering under fire loss which no one has the temerity to put in figures. The important commercial district is blackened ruins, laid bare by a conflagration which raged without even a momentary check from 10:45 a. m. Sunday, until late in the afternoon yesterday. At 3 o'clock it was agreed that the flames were under control. They had raged nearly 24 hours, in spite of almost superhuman efforts put forth by the best fighting forces of more than half a dozen cities were able to muster. Seventy-five blocks were burned.

Apparently there is but one cause for gladness and that is that there are no homeless. The residence section of the city escaped. This phase of the situation relieved the officials from any thought other than the saving of property.

Through the contest firemen were handicapped by a gale which carried burning brands far over the heads of the workers. But for the work of volunteers in extinguishing these embers it is almost certain the burned area would have been twice greater.

No one dares to guess what would have happened if the flames had jumped Jones Falls. The struggle Monday was with the one end of confining the fire to the west side of the muddy little stream. That this effort was successful is merely the result of the fire hurling itself out, and coming in contact in front with the concentrated labors of nearly 100 fire companies, aided by a powerful fire tug.

Again and again the terrible heat, driven from the burning district across Jones Falls, ignited buildings and lumber piles. For several hours in the timber district of the east side volunteers watched every ember. Bucket brigades were formed to prevent the destructive leap of the flames across the narrow stream. Had the fire gained a foothold in the east side lumber yards it is conceded nothing could have stopped the onslaught.

Dynamite explosions were constant. The program adopted of blowing up buildings in an attempt to stay the progress of the flames was continued until the fire was under control. Then the dynamiters turned their attention torazing tottering walls which threatened to collapse. The result was that almost constant canonading was heard in all parts of the city.

J. F. Supplee, a competent authority on factory statistics, estimates that the number of persons thrown out of employment will reach 50,000. Others have estimated the enforced idleness at greatly more.

Inspector of Buildings Preston, after making a careful study of the burned district, placed the building loss alone at \$150,000,000.

Men who have lost all, who were merchant princes two days ago and practically beggars now, view their great losses with a calm that is either the apathy of dazed senses or quiet resignation to the inevitable. This constitutes the most remarkable phase of the calamity that has befallen the city.

Not a single life has been lost, and not a human being has been even dangerously injured. The hospital lists consist of minor burns, with the exception of Jacob Inglefritz, a fireman from York, Pa. He has a fractured leg and is badly burned. It is doubtful if his age holds a catastrophe in which so tremendous a money loss was accompanied by so slight a human sacrifice. There is not a dangerously injured person in the hospital lists.

Baltimore, Feb. 11.—The situation in stricken Baltimore began to clear after a conference between Mayor McLane, a special joint committee of the legislature and a formidable delegation of representative business men. This conference was arranged with a view of meeting the exigency which this afflicted community faces.

The opening of the board room by the chamber of commerce and the receipt of quotations, the uninterrupted shipments of grain cargoes, the certainty of state aid and the notification by some of the large insurance companies of their readiness to pay 50 percent on losses and the action of the legislature in asking for federal troops constitute a chain of incidents which have contributed materially to the restoration of public confidence and cheerfulness.

Acted Within the Law

Cripple Creek, Colo., Feb. 12.—Judge Lewis has granted the motion to dismiss the criminal cases against Adjutant General Bell, Brigadier General Chase and Major McClelland, charged with having illegally imprisoned union leaders in the bullpen.

Murderous Assault Charged

Presque Isle, Me., Feb. 12.—Albert Michaud, charged with numerous assaults upon his wife, was given a hearing in court and held in \$1000 bail for the grand jury. He furnished the bonds. Michaud is accused of having attempted to kill his wife with a butcher knife during a quarrel. Mrs. Michaud's father and a neighbor, who were attracted by the trouble, interfered, and all three men received slight injuries.

SEVENTY-FIVE BLOCKS BURNED

Wall Street and Roosevelt.

These he no longer say, "processes of examination by the great corporations of their firm purpose to detect any political candidate whose determination to bring trust activities under legal restraint is known." The Wall street opposition to Mr. Roosevelt was brought to a head when the administration began its suit against the Northern Securities Company. The President's determination to bring corporate activity within the bounds of the law and equity is perfectly understood, and no one doubts his stubborn persistence in a cause that he has decided to be right. The conflict is irreconcileable, and one party or the other must be brought to terms.

IF WILD SCHEMES HAD NOT BEEN CHECKED.

What do the promoters and corporate leaders think would have happened if the wild schemes of the "trusts" had not been checked by the Northern Securities suit? It is no secret that when this suit was brought plans were making for the organization of not more than "mergers"—namely a Southern Securities Company, a Southwestern Securities Company, a Western Securities Company and an Eastern Securities Company. Suppose that all iridescent bubbles had been floating in the financial blue last September. Does any sane man believe that the lumbered properties, which came through those days of distress greatly reduced in value, would have been worth anything whatever, or that any confidence could have been undervalued? This much, at any rate, we know—that level-headed business men, whose transactions are of world-wide result, have admitted in conversation that the Northern Securities suit, by stopping those crazy schemes in their inception, probably prevented the most destructive pause in our history.

IGNORANCE OF NEW YORK.

Turn now to the political aspect. It is notorious that New York City, cosmopolitan as it is, and in touch with the life of the whole civilized world, is always curiously ignorant of the thoughts and passions of the millions of "plain people" living beyond the Alleghenies, on the prairies and the plains. This ignorance is sometimes unfortunate. Political power long since passed from the eastern states to the Mississippi valley. More than fifty-three per cent of our population now dwells in the region that drains to the Gulf of Mexico. In that region the interests that men have at heart are still relatively simple, and there are still cherished the ideas of elementary justice which have their source in honest industry as a means of livelihood, and which are incompatible with gigantic schemes for "making off" millions of dollars by the easy process of floating old properties under new names. Any man who can acquaint himself with the history of Grangerism, Populism and Bryanism, and then believe that the western population will submit to the election of a President selected for his known antipathy to the Roosevelt programme, and his avowed eagerness to serve the trusts at their bidding, ought to take his mind to a dime museum as an exhibit.

SITUATION IS GRAVE.

The situation we believe is a grave one. We do not desire to see the economic organization of the western world swept by a cyclone. Far better for all concerned will it be if by cautious legislation and firm administrative measures the supremacy of popular sovereignty and of the law of the land over great industrial undertakings can be asserted, and great properties be saved from indiscriminate destruction. The idea of the promoters that they can direct American politics from Wall street, and that they have only to defeat the ambitions of Mr. Roosevelt in order to have the continent to themselves, is the sheerest lunacy. The American people will yet control the economic life in the interest of the multitude. They will do it quietly and without destruction if they can. They will do it radically and in a spirit of vengeance if they are driven to bay. The time for the corporation interests to resume their reign is now. "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad."—The Independent.

Rhode Island College Notes.

The meeting of the South Kingstown Teachers' Association at the college occurred as previously announced. A rainy day no doubt lessened the attendance, but all who came pronounced the meeting a success. From the words of welcome by President Butterfield to the closing address by Hon. T. B. Stockwell, State Commissioner of Public Schools, who was the guest of the college for the occasion, the importance and responsibility of the teachers' work were emphasized, and the study of nature at first hand encouraged. A pleasing feature not previously announced was a paper on "Teaching Domestic Science" by Miss Trowbridge, Instructor in that department at the Peace Dale schools.

The exercises at the chapel on Thursday, January 28, the Day of Prayer for Colleges, were in charge of Rev. W. L. Swan of Westerly assisted by Rev. G. A. Burgess of Foster. In the afternoon, a union meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. U. was held led by President Butterfield.

The social event of the session was the military ball held in Lippitt Hall on Friday evening, January 29; a large number of friends of the students and others from a distance being present.

The second number of the lecture course occurred on Friday evening, February 5. Subject, "The National Yellowstone Park" by Mr. David Bangs Pike of Providence.

February 6, 1898.

Robbers Among the Bees.

To the person who knows nothing about bees they represent the supreme type of industry. But even the bee communities are disturbed by those of their own kind who break through and steal. Robber bees are always a source of anxiety to beekeepers, and during fall and winter the marauders seem particularly active. Having gathered no honey, or, at any rate, an insufficient supply for themselves, they will descend upon a hive, kill its industrious occupants and carry off the golden treasure in an astonishing short space of time. We know of a recent instance in which the attack was developed and the home bees killed in a couple of hours. Sometimes a hive will attack neighboring hive. In such cases the old straw "skip" was better than the modern arrangement; for a knife thrust through the top would break the comb and set the honey free at which the thieves would instantly return to seal up their own store. It is not primarily in their industry that bees are human. —London Chronicle.

How to Make a Quarrel.

Ganderbeau is known to Bluford as a particularly cantankerous individual, but Bluford, who lives next door to him, despises he always goes along with Ganderbeau all right. Bluford has a cheerful, bouncy nature.

The residents of the town laugh when Bluford says this. The reason is that when Ganderbeau meets Bluford he looks more bilious than ever and tries to take no notice of him.

Bluford denies that there is any trouble between him and Ganderbeau. "Trouble?" he says. "Why should I have trouble with him—or anybody else?"

It is good to have a disposition like that.

Ganderbeau came to the suburb first. He kept chickens, as he will do, and traded the produce to Stenson, the grocer. When Bluford moved in next door and proceeded to raise chickens also Ganderbeau at first felt himself much aggrieved. He found, however, that Bluford had no intention of competing with him at Stenson's, using all his eggs for home consumption. Then Bluford's extreme friendliness won his tolerance and then something approaching regard. The two walked together to the train in the morning, and once Bluford induced his neighbor to take a hand at whilst on the thirty. It is true he acted like the dicken and accused Potter wrongfully of revoking, but it was a good deal for Bluford's influence, nevertheless.

Ganderbeau kept his chickens in an enclosure of wire netting at the lower end of his back yard, and never under any circumstances allowed them to roam. Bluford, on the contrary, allowed the run of his whole premises and the vacant lot at the back of the house. In fact, Bluford's chickens went all over the suburb. But they always came home to roost.

The friendly relations between the neighbors were maintained for some months. But one morning Ganderbeau found three Plymouth Rock pullets burrowing in the bottom of his ashcan bed. He instantly confounded Bluford's shiflessness in not providing proper roosters for the birds, and picking up a lathe, drove them out into the alley after five minutes of nerve-distracting effort. If he had seen Bluford then the friendly relations would have been severed forthwith, but he had time to cool off a little before Bluford came out.

"Say, Bluford," he called, "why don't you keep your blamed chickens at home?"

"Oh, what's the use?" said Bluford. "The poor things need a little exercise and fresh air."

"You're mighty apt to lose some of them if you don't," said Ganderbeau.

"I guess the people of this suburb are tolerably honest out of business hours," said Bluford. "I'm not afraid."

"You'll need to be if you don't keep them out of my yard," said Ganderbeau. "They were in here this morning scratching up my beds."

"Is that so?" said Bluford, in tones of comiseration. "Say, that's too bad! See here, Ganderbeau, if they get in again don't you hesitate to drive them out."

"I won't," said Ganderbeau, grimly.

They got in again and he drove them out. He mentioned the circumstance to Bluford, who expressed his deep regret and his admiration of the flying powers of the chickens at the same time. Nevertheless, he nailed upright strips along the end of his fence and told his neighbor that he was confident that that would keep them out.

The next morning the pullets were scratching away among Ganderbeau's azaleas as energetic as ever. Ganderbeau suggested to Bluford that he should forthwith clip the wings of his predatory birds and set them inside an enclosure of netting—"carbonized steel bars, darn 'em, if that won't do," he concluded.

"I'll see them jiggered first," said Bluford. "They don't deserve such luxuries. I'll wring their necks first—if I can find out the guilty ones."

"I'll do it for you," said Ganderbeau, threateningly. But Bluford only laughed in his good natured way.

The next morning as Bluford was carrying his furnace ashes through his back yard something fell with a dull thud at his feet, and at the same time Ganderbeau's voice called over the fence in rasping accents: "There's a chick dinner for you, Bluford."

Bluford saw down his ash pall and picked up a Plymouth rock pullet with its neck wrung. He looked at the chicken and then he looked at Ganderbeau, who was scowling over the fence at him. But, being a very good-natured man, he said pensively: "Thank you, old man. This is very kind of you." Then he took the chicken back into the house.

Two more Plymouth Rock pullets with their necks wrung were discovered by Bluford in his garden the morning following, and the day after that there was another one. Shortly after this he saw Ganderbeau in his garden and remonstrated with him in his good-natured way.

"It's all very well to be neighborly, Gaud," he said, "but you're carrying it to an extreme. Those pullets are dandy eating—lender as they can be. I believe I could eat such pullets for a week without getting tired of them, but I don't want you to rob yourself."

"What do you mean?" snarled Ganderbeau.

"If you've got to many pullets why don't you turn 'em in to Stenson?" said Bluford. "He'd be glad to have 'em. By the way, have you noticed that there's a hole in your wire netting? It's big enough for rats to get in—or pullets to get out. Right over in the corner there. There's a hen trying to get through now."

Ganderbeau looked and then dashed for the hole with a howl of rage.

It is since then that he has been so particularly grumpy when he meets Bluford.

But Bluford says: "Shucks! I'll take two to make a square!"—Chicago News.

A Fable on Gratitude.

The snake was trying to shed his skin.

"Help me off with this, will you?" he said to a frog that happened to be passing.

The frog kindly complied with the request, and presently the disengaged skin lay stretched along the ground.

"Now," observed the frog, "I suppose you will do with that as I do with my cast-off garments—eat it."

"No," said the snake. "There is something better in sight."

"There upon he ate the frog."

The moral of this, my dears, is that there is more than one kind of skin game, and some kinds are meaner than others.—Chicago Tribune.

The Higher Cost of Living.

People of moderate incomes are always sensitive to the increase of their household expenses. The particularity of the present moment is that people of considerable incomes are very much apprehensive of the increased cost of living.

This is, in this city, as housekeepers declare, at least one-third greater than two years ago, the meaning of living requiring the same. For those with large incomes, and for those who have personal struggle to make both ends meet, the situation causes anxiety.

A woman who carries her housekeeping to the point of a profession has the records of her household expenses for a period of ten years. A comparison of these records affords proof that the cost of living has greatly increased. It is within the last five years that the greatest change is observed.

In 1892, for example, in a household conducted on most economical principles, the weekly bill for food alone ranged from \$10 to \$22. In the same household the weekly bills now run from \$15 to \$30 weekly.

So far as the family is concerned it can only be pleaded that three children are four years older, and presumably eat more.

Lamb that in 1890 cost twelve cents a pound now cost sixteen cents. There is a record of fourquarter of lamb and eight kidneys costing \$1.29 in 1890, and another dated Jan. 14, 1903, of the same weight and without the kidneys, costing \$1.62.

Turkeys that four years ago could be bought for fifteen cents a pound are now twenty-five cents. The difference in the price of chicken is proportionally greater. In fact, turkey proves to be the cheapest of all meats, since every atom can be utilized, even to the cracking of the bones for soup.

The prices of beef have not materially changed since the rise after the Beef Trust was formed. Beef rounds at eighteen cents, round at eighteen, sirloin twenty and porterhouse steak at twenty-five cents have ruled for some time.

Pork has gone kitling. Four years ago pork tenderloin could be bought for ten cents a pound. Today it costs twenty-five cents.

Buttahs have almost kept step with the tenderloin, while spareribs, the darkest delight, are now expensive enough for white folks. Veal cutlets are now twenty-five cents, as against sixteen cents in 1890.

To glance once more at the record, it appears that in 1890 three broilers were purchased for ninety-six cents. Last week three broilers cost \$1.50. These prices all refer to January.

There are not such differences in the prices of game. But as game is in a sense a luxury, the prices are not of so much consequence.

Canned goods show the same increase in price. The best canned corn in 1890 was ten and twelve cents. Today the best corn is eighteen cents, and succeeds twenty cents.

Speculative grocers are now storing canned corn for a further rise. One who last year bought several boxes of corn for seventy cents resold it to the man he bought it from for \$1.15. He has now a number of boxes held for a greater rise.

Peas, asparagus and string beans have increased correspondingly. Tomatoes, once a drug at eight cents, are now twelve and fifteen cents.

Of course these prices are for the better sorts of canned goods. The increases in these prices are perhaps trifling sum, but in the aggregate they have their own tale to tell in swelling the weekly bills.

The next morning the pullets were scratching away among Ganderbeau's azaleas as energetic as ever. Ganderbeau suggested to Bluford that he should forthwith clip the wings of his predatory birds and set them inside an enclosure of netting—"carbonized steel bars, darn 'em, if that won't do," he concluded.

"I'll see them jiggered first," said Bluford. "They don't deserve such luxuries. I'll wring their necks first—if I can find out the guilty ones."

"I'll do it for you," said Ganderbeau, threateningly. But Bluford only laughed in his good natured way.

The next morning as Bluford was carrying his furnace ashes through his back yard something fell with a dull thud at his feet, and at the same time Ganderbeau's voice called over the fence in rasping accents: "There's a chick dinner for you, Bluford."

Bluford saw down his ash pall and picked up a Plymouth rock pullet with its neck wrung. He looked at the chicken and then he looked at Ganderbeau, who was scowling over the fence at him. But, being a very good-natured man, he said pensively: "Thank you, old man. This is very kind of you." Then he took the chicken back into the house.

Two more Plymouth Rock pullets with their necks wrung were discovered by Bluford in his garden the morning following, and the day after that there was another one. Shortly after this he saw Ganderbeau in his garden and remonstrated with him in his good-natured way.

"It's all very well to be neighborly, Gaud," he said, "but you're carrying it to an extreme. Those pullets are dandy eating—lender as they can be. I believe I could eat such pullets for a week without getting tired of them, but I don't want you to rob yourself."

"What do you mean?" snarled Ganderbeau.

"If you've got to many pullets why don't you turn 'em in to Stenson?" said Bluford. "He'd be glad to have 'em. By the way, have you noticed that there's a hole in your wire netting? It's big enough for rats to get in—or pullets to get out. Right over in the corner there. There's a hen trying to get through now."

Ganderbeau looked and then dashed for the hole with a howl of rage.

It is since then that he has been so particularly grumpy when he meets Bluford.

But Bluford says: "Shucks! I'll take two to make a square!"—Chicago News.

The Menace of Socialism.

The menace of socialism, as I view it, is the spirit of socialism, one of these things which are only half developed, and is more or less used to influence the popular mind against all individual initiative and personal energy, which has been the very essence of American progress. While this spirit of socialism has caused apprehension in some quarters, it has been joyfully received by a certain class of people who do not desire to acquire competence in the ordinary and honest manner, and gladly seize any excuse for agitating the public mind on the chance of putting money in their own pockets; the men who are described as having "no stake in the country."

NO FIRM FOOTING IN AMERICA.

My own impression is confirmed by information from laboring men that socialism in the European sense of the word will never find a firm footing in America. There is a spirit of co-operation or community of interest which some people may confound with socialism that is making headway with us; but when any one attempts, for political or financial reasons, to introduce the whole programme of European socialism, he will find little prospect of the seed taking root in American soil.

SOCIALISM IN THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

This, I think, was demonstrated very conclusively in the Ohio campaign, where higher socialism was brought forth as an issue. When the people understand this subject in its fullest sense, and some of the mysteries and the fascinating glamour connected with the mysterious that now shrouds the subject are torn away, and it is seen plainly, it will be found to be repellent to American ideas of integrity and honesty.

NO ISM WANTED BY OUR PEOPLE.

The old law of compensation is operative now as ever. No "ism" is wanted by the American people that will take away from any citizen the just and equitable reward of his labor.

SINCERE BUT MISLED.

Now, I do not mean that those who have taken up socialism should be roundly scored and abused, for a great many of these are honest and sincere in their belief, which belief arises from not really understanding the matter, having been misled by misrepresentation. It is usually said that there are two sides to a question, but is this matter there are two sides and two ends, and by the time our socialist has surveyed the two sides and the big end and the little one, he will not find that socialism is going to benefit him much in America.

DIFFICULTIES IN CAPITAL AND LABOR.

It seems to me more reasonable to take up the difficulties of labor and capital case by case, and situation after situation, as they come up, and try to adjust them in a manner at once permanent and peaceful. In this way the inherent rights of the individual will be better served than by an attempt to establish a system of government which is so well suited to the needs of the American people and which has so well withstood the attacks of the dreamer and the agitator in the years that are past.

Russia and Japan.

The possible struggle for supremacy in the Far East between Japan and Russia has been called in some quarters a struggle between Christianity and heathenism. But it is well known that Christian Missions have been aggressively at work among the Japanese, and the following statement by the Rev. David B. Spaulding, for twenty years a missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Japan, and now in the United States on furlough, is especially pertinent at this time:

Japan is now practically feeling a war with Russia. This condition of things in the East is the natural outcome of Russia's long-continued land-grabbing schemes. She has pushed eastward until Manchuria is, she thinks, hers; and this admitted, Korea is hers; and the nation which controls Korea—most of all, the nation which can possess and fortify Musampho, at the southern point of Korea,—practically controls Japan. Japan is therefore fighting, or ready to fight, not for a name, nor for popular applause, nor for the independence of Korea, nor for the integrity of China; even, but, in the last analysis, for her national existence. She knows that for a hundred years Russia has lied, deceived, and crushed weaker peoples where she desired, territory, and Japan must strike now.

Neither nation wants war, and to Russia it comes at an especially inopportune time. But unless Russia is willing to make considerable and honest concessions to the Japanese government, unless she will guarantee to Japan the political integrity of Korea, and probably of China as well, Japan will fight. She has not been hasty in reaching her conclusions; she does not ask unreasonable things; she will be willing to grant all that intelligent people would ask her to grant, but Russia must come dailying with the question, must be prepared to make positive guarantees. This is right on Japan's part, and history will credit her with wisdom, foresight, and moderation regarding her conduct during the long ordeal through which she has passed. Every man who understands Japan's immense interest in Korea and in China as well, will not be surprised at her determination to have this question with Russia settled now.

But it would be folly to regard this as merely a quarrel between Japan and Russia. It is this and more. It is the clashing of two civilizations, the Orient as represented by Russia, the Occident by Japan. Stated a little more broadly it is Protestant civilization forced to meet the onward movement of the Greek Church, for the power behind the Russian government is the Greek Church hierarchy. Stated a little differently, Japan stands as the representative of English and American Christianity and counteracts against the religion and commerce of the East. If the collision be avoided to-day in Korea, it must come to-morrow on the borders of India, or at some other point where England and Russia touch. The battle must come sooner or later. Perhaps it may as well be settled now. But if the first blow be struck no man would be so unwise as to prophesy what the end will be. Brave little Japan ought to have our sympathy.

The growth of the Japanese people in the last half century is a matter of great interest to every student of national and social conditions. From the coming of Francis Xavier to that people in 1549—for we must go back to that period in order to understand the development of religious conditions, we find that heroic missionary of the Roman Catholic faith beginning the work of evangelization with little or no knowledge of the language, and with few helpers and appliances by which to evangelize the people. Yet in the brief period until 1588, when the persecutions against the Christians began, that handful of Christian missionaries had pushed their way from Kagoshima in the extreme south; through hamlet and village and city, to the capital of Kyoto and had aided to the Church more than a million of converts. These were from all classes, including that of the ruling Daimyo. Then began that relentless persecution of the Christians, growing out of the attempt on their part to control political affairs. The story of that persecution is well known. The government of Japan, closing its gates against the foreigner, permitted none of the hated "foreign devils" to put foot upon the soil of Japan. For almost 300 years this hermit life continued.—Christianity a hated religion, the foreigner a representative of the hated creed, his institutions despised, himself considered unfit to associate with the Japanese people. Then in 1854 came that splendid naval commander, Commodore Perry who, with consummate skill, and without the firing of a gun, opened the gates of Japan to the civilized world. From that point to the present day the Japanese people have gone through a social, educational, and political revolution, making such an advance as it required the Anglo-Saxon race 300 years to make. In truth, the Japanese of fifty years and above live to-day in a social atmosphere and in political surroundings totally different from those he knew in his boyhood. To a certain extent he is a foreigner in his own country. Nor has this advancement of the people been a mere whitewashing of their institutions to change their appearance, while at the core they remain the same as in the past. The Japan of to-day is essentially a new Japan. It is occidental rather than oriental, progressive rather than conservative, living and active rather than stagnant, containing immense possibilities both for good and evil.

Protestant missionaries began their work in this country in 1859. In the early years their work was exceedingly difficult, as the hatred of the foreigner was still strong. The public notice boards forbade the Japanese subject to believe in the hated foreign religion, yasukyn, and offered large rewards to those exposing believers in the new faith. To overcome this hatred was the work of years; but by 1883 Christianity had gained something of a foothold and its progress began to be manifest. This progress increased until 1888 when the failure of treaty revision caused a serious set-back to the nation and awakened a conservative reaction which for twelve following years seriously impeded Christian work and caused great national unrest. But the successful issue of Japan's struggle with China in 1894 and 1895 awakened new interest in Japan on the part of the entire civilized world, and gave to the nation a new impulse. The successful revision of the treaties between Japan and other civilized nations, taking effect in 1898, threw wide open the doors to religious proselytism and to all worthy lines of development. No clear understanding of the problem of evangelization can be had unless we take into account the conservative spirit and the reactions mentioned. These have had a mighty deterrent effect upon Christian propagation, and have been to some extent an injury to the people.

These are strong, unswerving, determined, strong-minded, and strong protestant tendencies, all tending to build largely for the best interests of the nation.

The Roman Catholic Church, under the lead of most earnest and scholarly men, claims a membership of 25,000, the Greek Catholic Church a membership of 28,000, and the Protestant families a membership of about 55,000. These Protestant believers are almost equally divided between the families known as Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Episcopalians and Methodists, while the Baptists have an interesting and growing work. These Protestants preach the Gospel regularly in 1,100 stations. There are some 500 organized churches with 370 church buildings. 50,000 children are in the Sunday Schools. About 125 schools are open daily for the instruction of 12,000 students. One Mission press, the Methodist Episcopal, sent out last year more than 700,000 volumes of books and tracts, more than 21,000,000 pages of Christian literature, over the broad land. The power of the press is evident when we consider that there are more people in Japan who read the morning paper than can be found in all the Russias, where 81 per cent. of the children of school age are enrolled in her schools, an aggregate larger than in all Russias; where the English language is a required study in all her schools, and where the government sympathizes with all the best methods of developing the mind and building strong social and political institutions. To capture the minds of this bright people and to lead them along the pathway of Christian progress is a duty resting upon the Christian Church; and no higher duty or greater opportunity has been offered to the people who call themselves Protestants. It is difficult to state in terms which appear sober and conservative the immense possibilities easily within the reach of the Christian Church, in the Land of the Rising Sun.

But the work yet to be done is immense. Because of the progress made, let no one suppose that little remains to be done. Only one in a thousand of the population yet believes in the Christian faith, while in America 91 per cent. of the population profess the cause-taker their faith is the Man of Nazareth. The Church cannot rest its hand while there are still more temples to heathen gods in Japan than there are individuals believing in the Christian faith. Some of these temples erected in recent years cost more in an individual instance than all the churches that Christian faith has yet erected in this Empire. So long as one in three of the marriages end in divorce; so long as social vice is a system licensed by the government; so long as agnosticism and infidelity are rapidly overcoming the young men of the Empire, the result of a non-religious school system without a religious movement among the people to support such a system; so long as women remain in a condition which prevents her proper development; so long as bribery and vice tend to increase because of the lack of proper moral restraints; so long must the Christian churches of America gladly pour out their wealth to this bright people who especially need the uplifting and purifying influences of the Gospel of Jesus to make of them the nation they ought to become.

The United States and Russia.

There is no more striking development of the crisis in the Far East than the outburst of anti-American sentiment which has appeared in Russia, and which finds expression in the much-censored Russian press. Russia evidently believes that we are giving secret aid and encouragement to Japan, with the idea that a war between Russia and Japan would greatly benefit our commerce.

This country has maintained the strictest neutrality in the quarrel between the two nations, and will continue to do so when actual hostilities break out. Our government has taken no part in any movement to foment war. While it is easy to conceive of the war taking such a turn as to compel some of the European powers to enter into it, though that does not appear probable, the chances of the United States being drawn into the contest are so remote as to be scarcely worth considering. Nevertheless, the antagonism to America, which is springing up in Russia, is a very significant development.

It is an expression of the belief which is gradually forming the world over that the great theater of the world's next advance movement in civilization and commerce is the Pacific, and that the two countries which are to play the star parts in that theater are Russia and the United States. Russia realizes that her interests in the east are in many ways antagonistic to the United States. They are the two neutral competitors for supremacy in the Pacific.

The year 1904 may be memorable for two great historic events, which will change not only the map, but the civilization of the Far East. One of these events is war between Russia and Japan. The other is the commencement of the construction of the Panama canal.

Russia has thus far conducted her campaign of conquest in the east on lines of commerce and diplomacy. She has expended largely of her treasure in building the great Siberian railroad, and extending it through Manchuria, and she has sought by every peaceful means to make herself supreme on the Pacific. It is probable that she is not now eager for war, for if Japan would stop from antagonizing her progress, she could continue to make herself secure in all that she has gained in the east. But Russia has gone so far that her interests and Japan's now clash, and Japan says, "stop." The result is to be a clash.

The United States will undoubtedly gain by reason of the war between Russia and Japan, and simply by continuing a policy of peaceful expansion, by building the Panama canal, and by developing her resources in the Philippines, she will make herself a power in the Pacific. Perhaps, in the more or less remote future, if Russia succeeds in overcoming Japan, the United States may be brought face to face with Russia in some contest for the control of the commerce of the east. But for the present it would seem that we are to gain, and, perhaps, gain immensely, by the contest between Russia and Japan.

Obstinate people who, in argument, rely more on muscular power than on intellectual power, read the feet flatly and firmly on the ground, walking heavily and slowly, and stand with legs firmly planted far apart.—Detroit Tribune.

"Name the bones of the skull!" The candidate for his medical degree, hesitating, stammered. "Excuse me, sir, it must be my nervousness; but for the life of me I can't remember a single one—yet I have them all—in my hand." "Never," vowed Alonso, kissing her. —H. W. Durbin, in San Francisco Call.

"My!" exclaimed the doctor. "You've hardly any pulse today!"

"Well, don't you remember, doctor?" replied the patient, "you took it when you were here yesterday?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Larkins' Proposal.

"Pepper and paprika! A walk is never far right next door, and this map year."

Mr. Alonso Larkins stared apprehensively out of his window, as if he expected to see his newly arrived neighbor hitting up his porch steps in search of him with a hand. Instead he really did see a small, inoffensive-looking woman walking serenely from her doorway toward her own front door, bearing a pot of pansies and a trowel.

"Oh, of course," he continued cautiously, "wants to make a good impression first before she lets out at me. Well, ma'am, my heart is tough. But you are a neat little bundle," he added with a slight change in tone; "trifus as a wasp's whistle. That's right—let that rolled-up pink contraption slide off your head. Gosh, what shiny brown hair! And look at the little curl bobbing over her off ear!"

Little Mrs. Bittersweet did not seem at all troubled by the orb. Mr. Larkins deemed it expedient to keep focused upon her. She trotted around about her own business, paying little heed to the doings of her bachelor neighbor. The first time she met him plump and square she gave him a sweet, indolent little neighborly "Good morning," which somehow excited his discontent and ire.

"Look about as much notice of me as she would of a bridle dog," he complained to himself; "in fact, not much. She puts up all the old stray dogs and gives them bones. What's the matter with me, I'd like to know?"

He looked anxiously into the mirror as he brushed his hair. He saw therein a good-looking and fairly good-natured face, the chief defect of which was an expression tending towards self-conceit.

"Now, ma'am," he observed decisively, addressing the absent widow, "you've got to see me and appreciate me; then if you choose to take advantage of leap-year privileges, I don't really know as I'll run away."

Meantime Mrs. Bittersweet's attention had been directed to Mr. Larkins by her friend, Miss Podderly.

"He's the smartest man in Birkville," said she, "and got everything in his house a woman's heart could wish, from gas ranges to teapoons, not to mention loads of blue-and-white ware saucers. But seems like he's afraid while woman'll marry him in spite of himself. I guess he's too bashful to ask any one. But I believe in my heart you could overcome the difficulty, Polly."

"Be a fiddlestick!" retorted Polly Bittersweet, scowling. "I'll never wet my cap for any man."

"Well," said Miss Podderly, "I wish I had the opportunities you turn up your nose at so recklessly."

Mr. Larkins finally grew decidedly disengaged and a little puzzled.

"I don't understand you, ma'am," he admitted, in one of his usual apostrophes to the widow. "I have so far modified my views as to give you every opportunity to signify your wish to become Mrs. Larkins, and yet you're as cool and calm as a babe of snow. I'm not used to it, ma'am, and I won't stand it. I'll give you three weeks' more to get interested in me, and then I'll take and propose to you—that's about what I'll do."

When the allotted three weeks of grace had expired Mr. Larkins, in desperation, execrated his threat and received a plump "No!"—the result of Miss Podderly's championship and a streak of contrariness in the widow's deposition.

He accepted the sentence with visible disappointment, but bore it with manly fortitude.

"I'm sorry, ma'am," he said, frankly, "hearing sorry. I've taken more of a shine to you, somehow, than I ever did to any one, and I'd be good to you, you can bank on that." But if you can't like me, you can't. There, now, ma'am, don't go and cry—don't. I wouldn't hurt your feelings for forty fathoms," for the widow's heart all at once had smitten her sharply and some subtle pathos in Mr. Larkins' simple acceptance of defeat caused her eyes to brim with misty tears.

"I'm so-so-o sorry," she faltered, blushing and sobbing. "I'm sorry, ma'am," he said, frankly, "hearing sorry. I've taken more of a shine to you, somehow, than I ever did to any one, and I'd be good to you, you can bank on that." But if you can't like me, you can't. There, now, ma'am, don't go and cry—don't. I wouldn't hurt your feelings for forty fathoms," for the widow's heart all at once had smitten her sharply and some subtle pathos in Mr. Larkins' simple acceptance of defeat caused her eyes to brim with misty tears.

"Don't mention it," implored Mr. Larkins, "don't you be miserable or blue about it. But if you should—kind of change your mind, you know ma'am, just let me know, won't you?"

Mr. Larkins dove headlong into his garden, patch and hoed vigorously to distract his thoughts, and the widow sat down on the edge of her porch and swiped her neat little foot dejectedly.

"I do believe I'm half-witted," said she, under her breath. "I dare say I've lost as good a man as I'll ever meet, and all because Henrietta Podderly told me to run after him. I needn't have run after him, but I could have thrown him away, and I ain't half as smart as I thought I was. I'm so lonely and miserable, woo-oo."

Mrs. Bittersweet ran into her sitting-room and cried as heartily as Mr. Larkins had.

After that she smiled sounily whenever she met him. He smiled genially. The widow daily became more lonesome and more convinced that she had discarded a congenial spirit.

"He won't propose again in a hundred years," she mused to herself, "and no wonder he don't want to risk another snub. He did tell me to let him know if I changed my mind; I hate to, like fun, but—"

One golden afternoon when both were sitting, in an unusually pensive mood, upon Mrs. Bittersweet's porch, the widow's heart prompted her to a little inspecting.

"Mr. Larkins," she said softly, "do you ever change your mind?"

"No," returned Mr. Larkins promptly, "not without solid reason."

"Weell," she continued, holding her breath at her own boldness, "would you still like me to—er—er—be—?"

Her meaning rushed through Mr. Larkins like a streak of electricity. He sprang out of his lounging attitude at a bound.

"Polly, if you're asking me if I'd like to be your wife, I say yes—yes you. I don't dare to ask you again, but you've a perfect right to ask me, even if I hadn't told you to, for it's leap—why, Polly love, what's the matter? You're as pale as ashes. What is it, darling?"

"Why I've actually as good as asked you to marry me," gasped Polly, "just what I've always declared I'd die rather than do. Oh, well," as Alonso's arm stole protectingly around her waist, "I guess I was excusable this time. But Alonso, listen. Don't ever, the longest day you live, let Henrietta Podderly know I did it—will you?"

"Never," vowed Alonso, kissing her.

—H. W. Durbin, in San Francisco Call.

The annual report of the New York Juvenile court is just out. It shows that out of 4,700 children under sixteen years of age who were last year convicted of crime, only 430 were girls. The total number of children arrested was 7,647. Of the girls arrested 1,664 were acquitted, of the boys, only 243.—Woman's Journal.

Animal Barometers.

The tortoise is not an animal one would naturally fix upon as likely to be afraid of rain, but it is singularly so.

Twenty-four hours or more before rain falls the Galapagos tortoise makes for some convenient shelter. On a bright clear morning, when not a cloud is to be seen, the dozens of tortoises on the African coast may be seen sometimes heading for the nearest overhanging rocks.

When that happens, the proprietor knows that rain will come down in torrents. The sign never fails. This presentation to coin a word, which exists in many birds and beasts may be explained partly from the increasing weight of the atmosphere when the rain is falling, partly by the habits of living and partly from the need of moisture which is shared by all.

The American ostrich gives warning of an approaching thunderstorm by sitting on the low branches of a dogwood tree (whether this notion of the feline with the canine is variable the donkey with the owl, or) uttering curious notes. Other birds, including the familiar robin, it is said give similar evidence of an impending change in the weather.

Women's Dept.

Tuberculosis and New York.

The city of New York holds no position in tuberculosis—all our cities have it and the country too; the New England farm house as well as the city tenement.

But New York has a continual amount of it, as our largest and most crowded city.

Ernest Poole, in a recently prepared monograph on the subject, shows the enormous ratio of deaths from the one disease—10 per cent. of the population a hundred thousand in a year; one-third of all deaths to women between twenty and forty-five, to men between thirty and forty-five, 32 per cent.; to young men between twenty and twenty-nine, 36 per cent.

"The Black Plague in London," Mr. Poole says, "is never remembered with horror. It lived one year. It killed fifty thousand. The Plague Consumption kills this year in Europe over a million; and this has been going on not for one year, but for centuries. It is the plague of all plagues—both in power—diseases, steady, unceasing." In the New York tenements there are today "at least twenty thousand suffering in some stage of this disease."

We have learned of late the nature of this disease, its contributing causes, its means of prevention and cure. It could be stamped out like cholera and yellow fever and small pox. But, like all human efforts, this requires concerted action.

The appeal to women, from the point of view held in this department, is this: Here is an enormous evil, present, contagious, active. It is killing us by the millions. We are submitting to it as medieval Europe submitted to Black Death, as Asia submits to cholera, because of ignorance, apathy, and lack of organization.

It is part of the special business of women—as women, as mothers—to care for the health of the community. They do not do it. They do not even do half of it—their share as citizens, apart from their special duty as women. Why do they not? Because they have not the ballot? That is an indirect contributory cause for negligence, but it does not excuse them. If they care as they should for their public duties and did what they could without the ballot, it would go farther towards getting it than any amount of petitioning.

We say, "Give us the ballot and we will do so and so." Why not say, "Give us the ballot because we have done so and so?" The men who refuse the right of suffrage to women are not foreign enemies. They are our immediate relatives,

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be strictly observed: 1. Name and address must be clearly written. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 2. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 3. Write on one side of the paper only. 4. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query, and the signature. Letters addressed to the editor, or to the editor, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
Miss E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Room,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1904.

NOTES.

PECKHAM—Isaac Peckham (Isaac John) of Westerly, R. I., b. Oct. 20, 1713, at Newport, R. I., d. 1791, m. March 12, 1737, Bethiah, b. July 1, 1715, d. Jan. 18, 1748, daughter of John and Lydia Gifford.

1. Barbara³, b. 1738, m. Moses Lar-
kin as his 2nd wife.
2. Benj⁴, b. 1740, m. June 11, 1785,
Mary, daughter of Isaac Hall. Both
Rev. pensioners.
3. John⁵, b. 1741, m. 1772, David
Clarke.
4. Joshua⁶, b. 1742.
5. Ann⁷, b. 1743, m. 1784, Wm.
York, b. Jan. 20, 1742.
6. Isaac⁸, b. 1747, m. 1777, Sept. 28,
Anna Clarke of Joseph.
7. Bethiah⁹, b. 1748, m. 1771, Oct. 81,
Wm¹⁰ Peckham, of Middletown, R. I.;
m. 2nd, April 4, 1750, Mary York.
8. Joseph¹¹, b. 1751, m. Anna Burdick
1778.
9. Stephen¹², b. 1752, m. 1775, Esther
Hall.
10. Mary¹³, b. 1754, m. 1776, Theodo-
ry Hall, Jr.
11. Hannah¹⁴, b. 1758, m. 1779, Ed-
ward Hewitt.
12. James York¹⁵, b. 1760, m. Nov.
22, 1780, Anna, his half brother Isaac's
widow.

13. Patience York, b. 1763, Sept. 6;
m. 1782, Dec. 1, Perry Clarke; m. 8d.
July 27, 1786, Susanna Sunderland of
Charleston, R. I.

Isaac will dated 1788, mentions
wife Sunderland, son Joseph, daughter
Barbara Larkin, John Clarke, Anna
York, Bethiah Peckham, Mary Hall,
Patience Clarke and son Stephen of
my son Stephen, decd. Isaac, son of my
son Isaac, my cousin Wm. Sewell Peck-
ham, my sole executor.—B. J. P.

QUERIES.

4541. WESTCOTT—Robert Westcott,
son of the first Robert, was born at
Kingstowne, R. I., April 2, 1688, md.
1718, Mercy Williams, of John and
Anne (Alcott) Williams. Robert
Westcott removed first to Newport,
then to Block Island, where he died in
1728. He was a deputy to the General
Assembly in 1719 and 1729. His in-
ventory was dated March 30, 1728, and
his brothers, Zoroahel and Samuel,
probably settled the estate. The West-
cott Genealogy says he had no issue.
Is it possible that this is a mistake?
I have an Experience Westcott, born
probably about 1720 or 1722, md. Joa-
nathan Knight, Dec. 2, 1740, and her de-
scendants claim descent from Roger
Williams. Is it possible that she was
daughter of the above Robert?—R. B.

4542. MORGAN. HEADLEY—Timothy
Morgan of Groton, Conn., d. there
1766, ag. 73. Md. Deborah—
Will dated Jan. 1784, probated in New-
ington, named wife Deborah. Had
son Jose, b. Jan. 27, 1758, md. Matilda
Fisk March 6, 1783, dau. of Jonathan
and Mary (Burrow) Fisk. They had
son George Morgan, b. Feb. 24, 1785,
md. 1st, Lucy Hale, 1809; 2d, Deborah
Headley; 3d, Eve Cobb. Who was
Deborah Headley? Did they move
from Conn. to Wayne Co., Penn.? Would
like ancestry of Deborah, wife
of Timothy Morgan.—L. S.

4543. BILL—Whom did Abigail Bill
of New London, Conn., marry? She
was baptized Nov. 1, 1702, dau. of John.
—E. M. T.

4544. SNOW, BIGFORD—Who were
the parents of Mary Bigford, who mar-
ried Stephen Snow, April 9, 1701, of
East Orleans?—F. G.

4545. BURNAP—Who were the an-
cestors of Mary Burnap, who md. John
Kingsley, at Windham, Conn., Feb.
19, 1757?—F. G.

4546. OXARY—Who were the par-
ents of Joseph Geary, who died in
Lancaster, Mass., April 18, 1781, ag. 62?
—F. G.

4547. BUNNELL—Who were the par-
ents of Drusilla Bunnell, b. Nov. 28,
1768, in Lanesboro, Mass.?—S. M.

4548. POND—Who was Hannah,
wife of John Pond, md. at Wrentham,
Mass., about 1686?—S. M.

4549. MARTIN. WEBSTER—Who was
Webster wife of Abijah Martin,
of Connecticut, married about 1750?
What town were they married in?—
L. D.

4550. VINCENT—Who were the an-
cestors of Hannah Vincent, b. May
2, 1712, probably in Boston, Mass.,
married Benjamin Dolbore, 1717?—
E. J. C.

4551. HOWLETT—Who were the an-
cestors of Alice French of Boston,
Mass., wife of Thomas Howlett? She
remained to Ipswich about 1644.—E.
J. C.

4552. ADAMS—Who were the pa-
rents of Joseph Adams, b. 1750 in Bos-
ton, Mass.?—E. J. C.

4553. REEVES—Would like ances-
try of Margaret Reeves, who md. Fran-
cis West, at Marshfield, Feb. 27, 1690?
—E. J. C.

4554. PALMER—Wanted, ancestry
and information concerning decen-
trants of Nehemiah Palmer, whose
name is on list of inhabitants of Ston-
ington, Conn., 1670.—F. W. H.

4555. COOGESHALL—Elisha Cog-
shall of Portsmouth, R. I., said to have
been a hotel keeper in Portsmouth in

B. H. Gladding Dry Goods Co.

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This production is even greater and
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"Mother Goose" represents the most splendid achievement of the London Drury Lane Theatre management, and, as adapted to the American stage and embellished with new additional
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"Mother Goose" is staged in three
acts and fourteen scenes. Four hundred
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The original book was entirely re-
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Taking solely the theme of the English
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